Several Dead, Scores Injured, Observing 4th

Boy Loses Life and Three Playmates Are Hurt in Handling One - Pound Shell, Soldier's Trophy

Other Persons Drowned

Automobile Accidents Add to the Fatalities; Traffic Guard Sacrifices Life

Flower Hospital. Their names dresses are: John Brady, ten ld, 202 East Seventieth Street; Kerack, nine, 304 East Seven-

Shell Obtained From Soldier

fired in a race riot at Flatbush and Myrtle avenues, Brooklyn, when negroes disputed the right of way of whites. Clubs, stones, bricks, knives and revolvers were used, and not until several men had been wounded did the reserves from the Adams Street Police Station succeed in restoring order.

taken to the hospital.

Four men and a woman were made prisoners on a reef in the Sound off Hart's Island by the tide, which floated their boat heyond their reach. As the tide began to creep over the reef they shrieked and yelled at passing craft, but no one noticed their plight until the water had covered the reef to a depth of three feet and the five prisoners were clinging together to maintain their foothold.

Then some one on Hart's Island saw

Hudson River at 128th Street Thursday, was recovered yesterday.

It was estimated that 400,000 persons spent the day at Coney Island. Mrs. Laura Jamison, of Manhattan Beach, was seized with cramps and was rescued by James Smith, of Manhattan Beach, a fellow bather. Louis Levy, a lifeguard, rescued Samuel Weinstein, of 53 Boerum Street. Brooklyn, who became exhausted while swimming.

Roy Drawned While Rathing

Independence Day Events

5:30 a.m.-Flag raising and reading of the Declaration of Independence at the block house in Central Park. This will usher in the official celebration of the Mayor's Fourth of July Committee on Athletics and Festivals.

8:00 a. m.-Appearance of Town Crier in the streets of Forest Hills to inaugurate the seventh annual observance of that community. The celebration in Forest Hills will last throughout the day and evening.

10:00 a.m.—Patriotic exercises at Tammany Hall.

1:00 p. m .- Grand circus and parade at Fox Hills, S. I., for patients U. S. A. General Hospital No. 41, directed by the Red Cross

3;00 p. m.-Games and festivals, under the direction of the Mayor's committee, in all parks, playgrounds and athletic fields of greater New York.

3:30 p. m.-Boy Scouts' demonstration in Sheep Meadow, Central

4:00 p. m.-Band concert and community singing in the Mall, Central

7:30 p. m.-Americanization Jubilee in New York Stadium, City College. International pageant, folksongs and dances. Metropolitan Opera stars will sing and there will be several bands,

Prospect Place, Brooklyn, who had a broken rib; Pauline Kass, of 392 South Fifth Street; Katherine McHenry, of 20 Ellery Street; Mary Callison, of 166 Palmetto Street, and Mrs. Margaret Donlin, of 84 Rogers Avenue, all of whom were suffering from shock and bruises. All of the injured live in Brooklyn.

crowds so impatient that they con-stantly thrust their front ranks for-ward on to the tracks heedless of speeding trains. In his frantic en-deavor to straighten out a dangerous bulge in the crowd before an approach-ing train could shear it off. Lehr-shausen stumbled.

the direct getting their faces powder burns. Vito is bold and lives at 172 Prince are is eleven and lives at treet.

The he neighborhood at first be a salvo in honor of the discovered to have been race riot at Flatbush and use, Brooklyn, when negroes right of way of whites, b, bricks, knives and reused, and not until sevitable wounded did the retained the story of the same address, and Chester Kupperman, four years old, all received cuts and bruises. All of them were taken to Hackensack Hospital.

Jessie Wolff, ten years old, of 1019 Longwood Avenue, the Bronx, was hit by an automobile owned and driven by Henry Myers, of 851 Manida Street, the Bronx, at Longwood Avenue, near Southern Boulevard. She was taken to Lincoln Hospital suffering from contact of the brain.

Others Hit by Autos

Others Hit by Autos

Station succeed in restoring order.

Policeman Seizes Rioter

Patrolman Harris had seized one of the rioters, a white man, when the others swarmed down upon him and he drew his revolver and fired. John Euri, a white man, of 274 Pulaski Street, Brooklyn, dropped with a bullet through his right shoulder. The reserves arrived to find Harris still clinging to his prisoner, who said he was Joseph Cobb, of 176 Duffield Street, Brooklyn. When the mob had been dispersed Dorgert Balbo, a negro, whose home is in Springfield. Ill., was found in the street with seven knife wounds in his body. He and Euri were taken to the hospital.

Four men and a woman were made prisoners on a reef in the Sound off Hart's Island by the tide, which floated their boat heyond their reach. As the tide began to creep over the reef they shrieked and yelled at passing craft, but no one noticed their plight until the water had covered the reef to a depth of three feet and the five prisoners were clinging together to maintain their foothold.

Then some one on Hart's Island saw

their foothold.

Then some one on Hart's Island saw one of the men, who had taken off his shirt and was waving it as a signal of distress. A police launch was sent to their assistance and reached them when they were almost exhausted. The police got their names as Louis, Philip and Katherine Meyers and two men called Horwitch, all living at 240 Orchard Street.

Charles Slockett, eighteen months old, the son of Charles D. Slockett, of Englewood, N. J., was drowned in a small puddle near his home.

Rene Arango, of 67 West 109th Street, was drowned while swimming in the Hudson River near Fort Lee. His body was recovered. The body of Joseph Powell, thirteen years old, of 237 West 144th Street, who was drowned in the Hudson River at 128th Street Thursday, was recovered yesterday.

It was estimated that 400,000 persons find it harder work to get a living than he now does.

"That was a warning for Peter Rabbit," thought Old Man Coyote. "I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. That is just what I did. I made a mistake. I shouldn't saw me and the has tried to warn Peter and he has tried to warn Peter and he has tried to warn Peter saw me and he has tried to warn Peter saw me and he has tried to warn Peter saw me and he has tried to warn Peter saw me and he has tried to warn that the danger is over, or I can hunt for his tracks and then follow them. The future of France war, filed that the danger is over, or I can hunt for his tracks and then follow them. The

democracy is attached by the indissoluble bonds of fraternal gratitude.

Huerta in Greeting To President Wilson

On Independence Day

Couple Overcome by Gas Wife Dies in Hospital Despite

Efforts to Save Her

Old Man Coyote understood perfectly

Old Man Coyote understood perfectly that Jerry Muskrat was trying to warn some one when he made that big splash out there among the Black Shadows that covered most of the Smiling Pool. And he guessed right away that that some one was Peter Rabbit. You see, Old Man Coyote is smart. Yes, sir, he is smart. He knows all about the habits of his neighbors. He makes it his business to know. If he didn't he would find it harder work to get a living than he now does.

Slayer Said to **Have Confessed**

'Handsome Charley" Roshore, Brought Back From Iowa, Killed Spaniard for His Money, Police Say

Was Damn Fool, 'His View

Prisoner Tells Emotionless Story of How He Murdered Friend, Officers Declare

"Handsome Charley" carefully laid so new straw hat with its green band the police captain's desk, seated him feel from the police captain's desk, seated him get trousers so as to show not only spatent leathers with the cloth tops, a patent leathers with the cloth tops, that also his socks of green silk, added his yellow-dotted green tie so at his white silk shirt displayed its alleree, and remarked, according to the opulence, and remarked, according to the account of the interview given by Captain Carcy and Mr. Hennis:

"I was a damn fool for thinking I could pull this off and get away with it."

"Charley Needed Money

San Charley Needed Money

Station.

a neat job of it and light with it."

drew the revolver which Gabin without comment had seen him place beneath his pillow, and placed its muzzle within the property of the

Straight Into Old Man Coyote's Mouth

By Thornton W. Burgess

Don't jump blindly lest you leap From bad to worse and get in deep.

-Peter Rabbit.



And then he hopped out from a clump of ferns, to discover Old Man Coyote only a few feet in front of him

ond longer. He felt that he must run. But, not knowing in which direction the danger lay, he didn't know which money in a hurry—he had seen way to run to get away from it. He might run right into it. So he continued to sit still.

At last, however, Peter could stand it no longer. He felt that he simply must get away from there. "If Jerry Charley's type who have to get Atlantic City and a thousand miles or so of America had streaked beneath his car window. Also he had taken a homesick girl home—probably she was homesick for Broadway by now, Charley reflected. And he had learned saw the danger it must have been back that he was "a damned fool."

Gabin's Accused Old-Fashioned School Teacher Ends Her Life

For 24 Years She Lived Only for Other Folks' Thirty, Men Fined in Coney Children, Until Deafness Forced Her to Quit; Gave Party to Little Ones. Day Before Death

Luna Bemis, an old-fashioned school their new toys. The pictures and teacher, died yesterday in her band box apartment at 1245 Amsterdam Avenue. Miss Bemis was forty-five years old and she had been teaching in the place looked like an art gallery of Coney Island introduced the sub-series.

One Is Black jacked

2,000 Persons Join Chase at Battery as "Gophers" and "Oldtimers" Fight; Alleged Assailant Held

Bettime

Stories

Sto tempted to establish a taxi ring at the immigrant ferry, and are just sore be

Detectives Campbell and Senff reached Minneapolis.
Captain Carey would not tell last night how they had got on the trail of "Handsome Charley," but at Minneapolis they were only sixty minutes behind him.
"Handsome Charley," though he may not have suspected the detectives' special source of information, had read the newspaper accounts of Cabin's murder, which said that he had spent his last evening with a man known as last evening with a man known as started in his torging car for New Started in his torging car for New

"Hardsome Charley," though he may not have suspected the detectives' special source of information, had read the newspaper accounts of Cabin's nurder, which said that he had spent his last evening with a man known as Charley, and he knew he had no time to waste. He intended, according to the story helps and thence, if the chase proved hot, to China.

Is Arrested at Corydon, Iowa

Private business called him to Corydon, lowa, which also is a place that for deads distanced to the story helps and thence, if the chase proved hot, to China.

Is Arrested at Corydon, Iowa

Private business called him to Corydon, lowa, which also is a place that for deads distanced to the local authorities of the death of Dr. Keeler's mother, and asked that the doctor be found and motified. The Bureau of Missing Persons is looking for him.

Weather Report

Local Forceast. Fair to-day and to morrow, moderate northwest to wes winds.

Local Official Record .- The following

Is Arrested at Corydon. Iowa
Private business called him to Corydon, lowa, which also is a place that few detectives would pick as a stopping point in the flight of a man charged with murder. "Handsome Charley" felt reasonably safe in Corydon. Nevertheless, as he was standing on the station platform there waiting for the train which was to bear him westward, a hand feil on his shoulder, and he turned to confront Campbeil and Senff. It was at that moment that "Handsome Charley" thought up the brief sentence which is said to have been the introduction of his passionless narrative. He made no trouble for the detectives; he did not even oppose extradition. He had no money—or at least only about \$100, which is virtually nothing to a man whose destination is China and whose starting point is Corydon, Iowa.

It was just eight days from the murder to the day of "Handsome Charley's" arrest. He had lived at a rate a little better than \$200 a day—pawnbrokers are not generous to men of Charley's type who have to get

Humldity 68 1 p. m. . 65 8 p. m. Burometer Readings . 29.68 1 p. m., 29.69 8 p. m., 29.8

So, window and the series of t

Many Mix Whisky With Patriotism **And Get Arrested**

Island Court; Two Held Lorenze's is \$1,000. on Volstead Act Charge; Raiders Get Booze Here

The Fourth of July was only a few.

old and she had been teaching in the New York public schools for many years. She died of gas asphyxiation and the police theory is that she committed suicide, arrived at because it is very unlikely that four gas jets on a cooking stove and a fifth on a lighting fixture could have been opened simultaneously, by accident.

For twenty-four years Miss Bemis had lived only for other folks' children. Her tender love for her classes did not halt when the clock marked the dismissal hour. She took them for little trolley trips into the country and collected flowers and butterflies with them.

Six hundred bottles of implect and policemen and prohibition enforcement agents finished it. The result was that by the time Magistrate Walsh opened his court yesterday morning the police had gathered for his disapproval about thirty persons who had shown evidence of being able to reach the high notes of "The Star-Vesterday morning Harry Miller, a neighbor, held a dumb waiter conversation with Miss Bemis. She told him she was going to spend a quiet holiday. A little afterward he hear her singing them.

WANAMAKER'S —

A Fourth of July Idea for a Young Man

Almost one hundred years ago today A. T. Stewart landed at New York from Ireland, in 1823.

After teaching one year at a private school in Roosevelt Street he founded a dry goods business in New York.

That gave him the leading place in the leading city of the United States and, it may be said, a world-wide reputation. A large majority of men are born in the field

of action of their fathers and they accept an inheritance to keep up an old name. There is, however, a world of human life

where boys like Alexander T. Stewart move out from old places and make places for themselves. A. T. Stewart, born in Belfast, was but twenty years old when he left Ireland. One year later he had a little store on Broadway near Old

Trinity Church. With simple education, but no business training, he did all the work of his little store and slept in the store, but not in daytime.

Why should not a shopkeeper's triumph be remembered and his memory honored with those other New Yorkers-Peter Cooper and Levi P. Morton, Governor of New York and Vice President of the United States, who was a baby when A. T. Stewart came off the ship at Battery Port of New York.

The names of Commodore Vanderbilt and John Jacob Astor rank with that of A. T. Stewart as master builders of the great metropolis.

None of these men was a rich man. Their capital was character, energy and faith in hard work. Their names are stars in the business world. They rose from humble homes to be mighty men in their time and the spheres of their lives.

A. T. Stewart's spirit of good common sense and faithfulness in his work, and the matchless building, the Dry Goods palace, that he created, still lives.

Its relation to our Philadelphia organization, joined with the patriotic movement of the last sixty days, in course of time will stand high up on the roll of business fame for its brave and herculean endeavors to make the first attack upon the combinations of trade and commerce which sought to maintain the high, continuous war prices of commodities and articles essential to every home.

The two stores in New York and Philadelphia maintained for two whole months a solid front against war-raised prices by a clean clipping of one dollar off the current and usual price of every five dollars.

It is a foregone conclusion that prices must now be gradually, but most assuredly, lowered. It can be done most quietly and without hurt

[Signed] John Mananater
1920.

July 5, 1920.

by united action.